



# Hunt



scary

murder

wolf

160 14 20

## Chapter 1 by lightningstrikesannah (I'm back!)

I climbed over the chain-link fence, into the woods. The sun was just beginning to rise, and it looked like egg yolk blotting out against the dark sky. "Yum," I thought. It had been a long time since I had eaten an egg. I landed soundlessly on the ground and trudged through the snow. It would be hard to find an animal here.

I quietly tiptoed through the woods, my bow ready to fire. Suddenly, I spotted a rabbit. It stared straight behind me. I let my arrow fly through the air, only to miss the target as he hopped away. I was confused. I had been silent. The rabbit wouldn't have moved unless it had been startled by a noise.....behind me.

A gloved hand covered my mouth and I was hit on the head. I fell face first into the snow, and the cold was the last thing I felt before I passed out.

## Chapter 2 by Lark Marie Fall



I awoke, chained tightly to a steel operating table. Beside the table, set a tray of torture instruments, some were clean and new, others rusted, pitted and covered with small pieces of shriveled flesh. I began to struggle as panic began to overcome reason.

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SLICE! If I thought that my panic was under control, the pain in my arm was enough to set me to screaming. I screamed and screamed until I could scream no more. I felt the hot blood splash my side and the brand of the scalpel cutting the flesh. I felt the blood slowly draining from my body.

SLICE! I heard his manic laughter in the background of the roaring sounds as consciousness drifted away. I felt the slowing of my heart as the blood flowed to a trickle.

## Chapter 3 by m a r i e



I drifted off into a a state between death and sleep, the blackness was comforting compared to the harsh light of the operating table. Something had materialized out of the fog and was coming towards me, as it neared, I realized it was a wolf.... but at the same time.... it wasn't. Its coat was black as the night sky at midnight, but its eyes... something was off with those eyes.... they kept changing colors, like they couldn't settle on just one color but, the weirdest thing was that I knew.....

I knew.....

My eyes snapped open and I looked around, not recognizing where I was... a forest of some sort... I tried to walk to the puddle to see how much damage had been done by that psychopath but my legs wouldn't work properly. I ended up dragging my self to the puddle and when I looked in it, I howled.....

I was a wolf, not any kind of wolf though... my eyes wouldn't stop shifting colors and my fur... it was beautiful.... it was black as night with a silver muzzle fading to black and silver paws. I was magnificent.

I glanced at the puddle one last time, just in time to see my eyes change before settling on a blood red, just as I remembered the man who did this to me... I had one last thought until I bolted off into the thick, dense tree-line...

"KILL"

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felt as though my body was being pulled apart. I heard faint sounds and felt urges flowing up and down my new wolf body. I smelled meat. Fresh meat. Meat that made

me want to get up and run. Run as far as I could to try to get this meat.

Then, a blinding, white light flashed. It woke me up from my strange slumber but, I remembered nothing of the sleep. All I knew was one thing; one smell; one instinct.

Suddenly, a unusual voice boomed out of the bright light:

"LET THE HUNT BEGIN!"

### Chapter 5 by aTwelveYearOldWriter



In a flash, I darted forward into the deep snow. Why was I running? That I didn't know. I wanted to run away, but my senses overcame me. The snow lightly fell on my... my... snout? What am I? Where am I? What am I chasing? All of these questions were overwhelmed by my one instinct. "KILL." The faint smell of some sort of animal drifted towards me from far away. I followed it. It began to snow harder. The small flakes of ice filling the air blinded me. I ran as fast as I could. I finally saw a dark silhouette of a creature though the blizzard. I ran as fast as I could. I leaped through the air and landed on the creature. It was pinned to the ground, so I began to slash and bite. It called out in pain, but I had no mercy. Eventually, it's screams faded away. The weather had begun to clear, allowing me to finally lay eyes on my victim. It was a human.

### Chapter 6 by Astrid



Its blood covered me and the snow around me. I was horrified. What had I done? I had killed something, something innocent, without mercy or qualms. I was a monster. My wolf senses had been pushed away for the moment, and I was relieved to see that I had, at least, some form of control. At that moment, the wolf side of me came back in full force. "KILL! KILL!" they screamed. "No!" my human senses struggled to regain control. "No...No!" I was frozen beside the body I had just killed, fighting a battle in my head. My wolf side was pushed back temporarily, but I continued to build a wall. I tried to scream. "Help! Help!" but it came out as a wild, strangled howl. I was weak. Too weak. As I fell into the snow, I dimly heard voices around me, but I was too tired to care. As I fell into a uncomfortable unconsciousness, the last thing I

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What had I done, what made me do that? I was overcome with these thoughts, rushing to fill my brain. It was too much to process.

Overwhelmed, I stumbled around on the floor of the room those people put me in.

At that moment, someone entered the room. I did not see who it was, but I recognized the voice. It was the man who captured me from the woods, and he was laughing just the same as he did when he made me this way! He ruined me!

And now I will kill him.

## Write a draft for the last chapter (1 draft)

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